State Geologist Blatchley accumulates certain evidence. With this \$2,200 Mr. Blatchley has retained Thomas E. Hopkins, a noted stone specialist, to assist him in locating the strata of red building stone which crops to the surface along the borders of the coal deposits in the western part of the State. Professor Blatchley is an enthusiast on the subject of the State's resources. This same department in Ohio, Mr. Blatchley says, has been of the highest good to the State, and through its investigations and reports has been the cause of the evolution of a clay working business of the greatest importance.

"Ohio," said Professor Blatchley, "is furnishing Indiana with hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of sewer pipe, and many believe that there is no clay in Indiana that will permit the industry to flourish in this State. Nothing could be further from the truth, for there is every year thrown away in the working of the coal mines enough shale clay, taken from bemines enough shale clay, taken from between the strata of coal, to make all the sewer pipe that the State uses. It is here in unlimited quantities, and Indiana capital should no longer hesitate to use it. It would prove a source of wealth larger than that in the coal fields, and would open a demand for labor that should not be ignored. Speaking of clays in Indiana, I expect to make them the next subject of investigation after the work in the building stone interest is completed. There are large fields of kaolin in the State, which contains over 39 per cent. of aluminium. It is a filnty clay that has been regarded as worthless. There are plenty of clays in Indiana suitable for bricks, tiling and pottery."

"What of Indiana building stone?"

"We have it in unlimited quantities, and of the very best quality. There were 25,000,000 cubic feet of colitic stone quarried in Indiana last year. It has acquired a fame that reaches from Boston to California. Some of the Vnderbilts, in New York, have built their palaces of it. The government is using it in Washington. It sells in competition with granite right along and is increasing in popularity. The Statehouse and the monument are built of this stone. It is found in Lawrence, Monroe, Washington and Owen counties in illimitable quantity. It is easily worked with a saw, and for that reason will always be cheaper than the chocolate red sandstone which Mr. Hopkins and I will spend the summer in investigating. This stone must be quarried by chisels. It has a number of shades of red. It has a sait of iron in it that glues the particles salt of iron in it that glues the particles of sand together and gives the stone its rich color. It is found where the subcarbonfferous strata meet the coal deposits. It reiferous strata meet the coal deposits. It remains to be seen where the deep red marketable deposits of it are and this will be our work. It is our purpose to start out across country, take the map of each township visited and trace the points where we discover that the stone has the color and quality to make it marketable. We will ascertain its specific gravity, its crushing power and all its properties as far as our facilities go. It did not take long after assuming this office to find out that there was not a tool, not even a stone hammer, with not a tool, not even a stone hammer, with which to make explorations and tests. I have written to Mr. Hopkins to make in-quiry in Chicago for such instruments as we shall need."

"What about gas and oil?"
"Indiana has a larger gas territory than
Ohio and Pennsylvania combined, but there
is every reason to urge the economical
use of it so as to make it last as long as

Ohio and Pennsylvania combined, but there is every reason to urge the economical use of it so as to make it last as long as possible. The waste, however, still continues in the use of gas to blow water out of a weil. This ought to be stopped at once. I do not think that the full extent of the oil field in Indiana has been discovered. New wells are being developed almost every day and there seems to be no limit to the supply. Oil territory is a strange phenomenon of nature. There are wells in Russia which have produced over 200,000 barrels a day. The reports tell a story of such a well, which, instead of making the owners rich, bankrupted them. The oil gushed forth in such quantities that it overran the country and found its way to the sea. The people living in its path secured all they needed and gathered and sold vast quantities of it. Those whose farms were inundated claimed damages and the supply became so large that the price fell to almost nothing. We have no such wells in Indiana, and it is just as well that we do not."

"There is gold in very small quantities in the sands of Brown county which floated there with the glaciers, but nobody could make wages in hunting for it. Every mall, almost, brings a letter from some part of the State asking if Indiana has no precious metals. One man sent me a specimen of rock which he said a Chicago assayer had found would run \$30 of gold to the ton. The rock was filled with iron sulphide, and had no gold at all. My correspondent did not know many of the Chicago assayers stand in with the manufacturers of mining machinery, and get a percentage on what they sell. I lere are no rock formations in Indiana in which gold has ever been found anywhere, but when I say that to some of my inquiring correspondents they resent the idea, and one of them wrote me that he saw I belonged to the old foxy school of geologists that persist in saying that Indiana has no 'precious treasurers,' to use his term. There is another man in one county who is constantly writing for me to visit his his term. There is another man in one county who is constantly writing for me to visit his locality, where he believes that he has found evidences of gold. I have written him that if he will send a specimen of the supposed gold to my chemist at Rose Polytechnic, where I have arranged for all the chemical and analytical work to be done, and he reports the metal to be gold, I will go. Still another man writes to know if I can inform him where he can obtain an instrument that will detect the whereabouts instrument that will detect the whereabouts of gold and silver. It is characteristic of the ignorant to believe that there are some the ignorant to believe that there are some talismanic charms that can be gathered together in a machine with mystic power to find the precious metals. Some people who are not ignorant have a weakness of this sort. I once knew the board of trustees of Indiana University to hire a man with a witch hazel fork to locate a well of water, and the belief is very common that water can always be found by this means. This man found water, it is true, but it was poor water, and the hazel limb had nothing to do with it.

THOMAS AND OPHELIA

look after any extra gardening matters which were beyond our own skill. Al-Y. and employed a number of men, yet he always came to us himself, because he liked us, he laughingly said, one day. Thomas knew we all liked him, too. Alfred, my husband, said I neglected everything else when Thomas was about the yard, and followed him everywhere, they asking questions, getting in the way, begging for switches and flower seeds and bothering generally, but he was always goodnatured and kind. Alfred smiled when I said I knew Thomas had a story. "You think everybody has a story." So they have, only all are not worth the telling." "I shall have to put Thomas on his guard," said Alfred. But I did not give him a chance. As we were watching him transplant the pansies one day, I said: "Thomas, you handle them as if you loved them. Do you know the meaning of pansles?" "The meaning? No, Mrs. Dare." "Pansles are for thoughts," I quoted. "You ought to read 'Hamlet;' a beautiful young girl called Uphelia was fond of these flowers." Thomas looked intently at the plant in his hand. "For thoughts, did you say, Mrs. Dare?" and, after a pause, "I know some one named Ophelia." I glanced triumphantly at Alfred. Tell us about her, Thomas: was she your sweetheart long ego?" Now I knew he had a wife and four ldren to whom he was good as could be, but I knew he had sometime or other loved

STONE AND CLAY BEDS

Some one better than his wife. I knew it the first time I saw them together by the the first time I saw them together by the the first time I saw them together by the the first time I saw them together by the the first time I saw them together by the the first time I saw them together by the the first time I saw them together by the the first time I saw them together by the the first time I saw them together by the the first time I saw them together by the the first time I saw them together by the the first time I saw them together by the test and the time I saw them together he the time I saw them together have a hor row of saw them together Altered and time I saw

Ophelia and I lived in the same town, near Liverpool, long ago. I was apprenticed to a gardener and she to a tailor; we took walks together on Sunday afternoons, and once in a while during the week. I thought a lot of Ophelia, but I never said much about it, and I did not give her a ring, because I only got f5 a year and my board. I worked from very early in the morning until after sundown. Young because I only got 55 a year and my board. I worked from very early in the morning until after sundown. Young men don't work so nowadays. I was bound to my employer, too, you know, and had to stay three years. At the end of the second year I got tired and tried to run away, but was brought back. Ophelia thought me very foolish, and told me so. She was much steadler than I, always—""Was she pretty?" I interrupted. "I never thought about her looks then, she was just Ophelia to me. Yes, she was pretty; she had rosy cheeks and thick braids of black hair. I remember begging her once to take it down, but she would not. When my time was out I was would not. When my time was out I was crazy to come to America, and I did not tell Ophelia anything about it until all my tell Ophelia anything about it until all my plans were made. A man from Virginia had written for help to be sent him, and my chum, James Somers, and I decided to go. We were to get \$7 a week. When I told Ophelia she opened her eyes wide at what seemed a princely sum, and when I ventured to say that before a year's time I could save enough to send for her, and asked would she come, she only answered, simply, "You know I will." So I went to Virginia, and for a while everything went well. I saved a little, and I knew Ophelia was saving what she could. We wrote to each other, not often, but enough to keep up our courage. Suddenly my employer failed in business and I was forced to take a place at less wages. I was discontented, changed situations several times, my savings dwindled away until one day found me without a penny in my pocket. I did all kinds of work, as farm hand, hostler and street-car driver, finally working my way by train and

finally working my way by train and steener as far as Chicago. There I was sick of typhoid fever and lay in the hospital nearly three months. I hardly know how I got to work again, but somehow my luck seemed to turn and every change I made was for the hetter I wrote home saveral was for the better. I wrote home several times but I could hear nothing from Ophetimes but I could hear nothing from Ophelia. I sent word to Virginia but there were no letters the postmaster said. He was just in his office and did not know. In the meantime James Somers had drifted to the far West and he wrote me that Ophelia had married John Green, a fellow who worked in the same shop with her. I felt pretty bad about it for a while, but I got over it and within a year met and married Annette. You know her Mrs. Dare; you know how good she is. About five years after our marriage I began to grow homesick for marriage I began to grow homesick for England. I never felt so before, but now I thought I should starve if I did not taste English air again. I coaxed Annette to go with me, we had done well and could afford holiday, but she would not. There were he little ones she said. She would not take alone. My people were all dead; there were only some distant cousins to visit, but the

to her? Did you never explain that you heard she was married? Didn't you try to ex-

cuse yourself?" "Why should I have writ-ten? And how could I excuse myself? She had been true and I had not, that was all

of it, besides, there was Annette.

Philadelphia Telegraph.

of it, besides, there was Annette."

"But have you never heard from her since? Did she never marry?"

"Last summer I took my oldest daughter to England and we went to see Ophelia, I sent her word the day before that we were coming. She was very kind to Jessie, admired her pretty face and wanted to know if she looked like her mother. No, Ophelia has never married. Has she not changed and grown very old, did you ask? Her mother asked me the same question, so I suppose she has, to other people."

MAY W. DONNAN.

The Novel We Like.

Philadelphia Telegraph.

The novel is like the play, or it should be; if it is without action, without fancy, it fails to please. Why should it please if it is but a dreary photographic presentation of all that is sordid and mean and unpicturesque in life? All this we see about us everywhere, in our business, our pleasures, and our walks abroad. It is this that most people like to escape from; they get enough of the daily routine, the petry trials and meannesses of life. They want to get into places where it is all sunshine, warmth and brightness; they want to be with people who, if not always good, amuse, not bore, them; they want to get into the regions of formance, where all are young and always fair, and where the loftiest ideals of life are realized, when heroism and noble living are the triumphant virtues. This is what the romaneists do for novel readers; and they want the novel written on the plan of the romaneists, and not on that of the maker of arithmetics for beginners.

alone. My people were all dead; there were only some distant cousins to visit, but the old town with its streets where I used to walk with Ophelia, the little shop where we sometimes had tea and buns, looked just the same, and all at once it came over me as if it had been the tide rushing in, that it was Ophelia I wanted to see; it was Ophelia I had come to see. I forgot she was married, I forgot I was married, I only knew I was hungry to see her and I hurried on to inquire in the old neighborhood where her father, Mr. Trent, had lived. At last I traced the family out. They had moved several times and lived new at the other side of the town. I cannot tell you what I thought and felt as I knocked at the door; I don't know and I don't know either what I said when the door opened and there stood Ophelia. But I shall never forget what she said—Oh, Tom; I always knew you would come back.'—What could I do or say Mrs. Dare? What I had heard was not true. She had trusted me all along. Through the years and the silence she had waited as only women can wait. I could not tell her right away, for she who had always been so quiet and reserved, who would hardly let me kiss her good-bye in the old days, had thrown herself into my arms and was sobbing as if her heart would break. I felt like a thief and I knew by and by I should and easier to clean, and, further, which possess greater resilient properties than any ever yet brought before the public. These important improvements have been attained by the introduction as substitutes for steel in the frames of cycles of bamboo and aluminium, which are two of the strongest and lightest materials known." The further claims made for bamboo cycles are: "1. Great reduction in cost. 2. Increased strength with decreased weight. 3. Absence of vibratien. 4. Freedom from corrosion. 5. Rigidity and nonliability to indentation.

Asbury Park will have a bicycle "hotel and hospital" combined for the benefit of L. A. W. members who attend the annual meet at that place in July. All members, upon presentation of their membership card, upon presentation of their membership card, may leave their wheel at the "hospital," where it will be cared for free of charge. If it is dusty it will be cleaned, or if in need of repairs, such as do not include the furnishing of any large parts, it will be placed in order and be ready for the rider, and in better shape than when he reached the town, when the proper check is presented. There will be no charge for all this to members of the L. A. W.

St. Louis is thoughtful of bicycle riders. It has done what no other city in the country can boast of. The sprinkling regulations of that city require that a path at the side of all paved streets, wide enough for the riders, must not be sprinkled. It is where there is little travel of any other kind and does not get dusty, 'although no water is thrown on it.

General Sporting News.

always been so quiet and reserved, who would hardly let me kiss her good-bye in the old days, had thrown herself into my arms and was sobbing as if her heart would break. I felt like a thief and I knew by and by I should feel like a muwlerer. When she became quiet and began asking questions, what I had been doing, how long I should stay and so on, I told her calmiy as I could, of my long slickness, of the hard luck at first and she would pat my hand and say 'pcor boy' and 'I knew you must have been sick,' or 'I knew everyung could be explained,' and always repeating joyfully what she had said at first, 'I always knew you would come back, Tom,' until I could hear it no longer. The faces of Annette and the children rose before me. I got up quickly and went to the window. There was a bed of pansies outside. I industriously counted the different kinds. I tried to talk about them, asked who had planted them, told her of some new varieties she ought to have, told her they would not do well in such wet soil, but she only laughed. 'What do I care for the flowers now you are here?' and she came and stood with her hand on my arm, her head on my shoulder. I waited a minute, then I moved away again, leaning against the mantel, and there, with her faithful, loving eyes looking with such trust and confidence into mine, I said suddenly, brutally, and without warnings. 'Ophelia, I am married.' Don't ask me what happened next. I rushed into the street and toward the river. I stood on the bank and wondered why I did not jump in. There was a heavy dull ache in my head and eyes. Ophelia's white face and the straggling bed of pansies floated before me. I thought of Annette and the bables. I took her last letter out of my pocket and read it over—a cheerful, happy letter, I was to have a good time and stay as long as I liked: she was well, Mamie had a new tooth; Jessie had the whooping cough, but I must not worry, it was not serious. I was to take a good time and stay as long as I liked: and one more, and so I found another hotel, we

n, Rusie, German, Clark, Knauss and Bos-

place where there is money. Billy Plimmer, in a letter to a friend in New York, says that he will begin training for his contemplated mill with George Cor-field on April 15. Plimmer and Corfield are to meet before the National Sporting Club, of London, on May 27.

the asphalt pavements near the institution.

The letter of Secretary Kreusler, of the Australian League, asking President Young, of the National League, to endeavor to have the crack players of this country pay another visit to the south sea continent, has received attention, and Chairman Hart, of the committee appointed to complete the arrangements, has received the application of Manager Manning, of Kansas City, for a place on the team. He was a member of the former around-the-world party. If enough games can be arranged to be played between New York and San Francisco to insure the expenses of the out trip the scheme will probably go through.

The Hypnotizer and the Subject. H. W. Steele, in North American Review.

Suggestion consists in giving thought to the subject for action or speech, and will power for its accomplishment. It may be communicated by word, or by gesture capable of interpretation by the subject into manifold activities. As the verbal suggestion alone concerns us, it only will be described. The subject is commanded by the operator to perform certain acts—to sing, to dance, etc.—all of which he readily obeys. He is told he is an animal and immediately he drops on all-fours; he is handed a hot iron with the assurance it will not burn him; he grasps it without sensation; he is misinformed as to the name of his most intitmate friend, and so tenaciously does he cling to the new name that his friend cannot undeceive him. And so on, through the long list familiar to sell those who have witnessed the hypnotic seance. But let us dwell a moment upon the spirit in which the subject performs these various acts. By the most superficial observer the intentness with which the H. W. Steele, in North American Review.

WORE BLOOMERS, TOO

YOUNG LADY RIDES FROM TERRE HAUTE TO THIS CITY ON A WHEEL.

Some Talk of Organizing a Knickerbocker Club Among the Men Riders-Sporting Notes.

A young woman of rather large proportions surprised the rural folk between this city and Terre Haute, last Friday, by passing them on the dusty country roads, spinning along on her wheel, wearing bloomers, which, however, were of such a modest character that those who saw her would hardly know she wore anything more modern than the skirt. They were long, reaching half way between the knee and ankle, and so full that the only things that distinguished them as bloomers were the bottoms, which were looped up and fastened just below the knees, but out of sight. This young woman stopped for a few moments at one of the local repair shops to have her tires inflated and while there was seen by a reporter, She said she left Terre Haute at 9 o'clock in the morning and reached here a little before 6 o'clock in the evening, making the distance, seventy-one miles by rail, in nine hours, not counting any time for rest and luncheon. She came alone and said she had a very pleasant trip. As to the bloomers, she was delighted with them. She said she would hardly have attempted such a trip in the old regulation costume, but with the new one she was perfectly free in her motions and did not fear the trouble of mounting and dismounting, as she did when her only method of mounting was from the side of her wheel. Altogether she was enthusiastic about the bloomer and kindred costumes. She said the only thing necessary to cause a large number of the women riders to adopt bloomers was for them to give them a trial.

With the opening of spring they are becoming more common on the streets. Most any evening on the smooth pavements of North Delaware street and Pennsylvania and Meridian, north of Seventh, young wom-en may be seen wearing bloomers, knickers and the Turkish costume. As yet few of them have ventured on the more frequented down-town streets. They seem to want to avoid the ordinary pedestrian while the wearing of such costumes is looked upon as out of the ordinary and by many absolutely condemned, but do not care for meeting

condemned, but do not care for meeting their fellow-riders on the streets most frequented by them. It is this fact that keeps them away from the center of the city.

Many of the young men of the city are yearning for the time when fashion will repeat itself and decree to them the knick-erbockers for all occasions. Some think the wheeling costume is going to be a potent factor in bringing about a change, or reformation, as one of them termed it. While the costume for women is receiving a large share of attention at the present time, the young men are looking to their own comfort as well, and there is talk of a Knickerbocker Club. One was recently organized in Chicago with a large membership, with in Chicago with a large membership, with the agreement that when the membership reached a certain number all the members should wear their knickers to their work as well as when they took hollday excur-sions on their wheels. While pantaloons are not so troublesome to a wheelman as skirts are to his sister rider, they are in the way of perfect freedom and have long ago been discarded for club runs and the like, by all who could afford to buy the extra suit. A Knickerbocker Club would not be such an innovation as the young ladies' bloomer club which has been organized.

A company to build bicycles from bamboo has at last been organized in England with a capital stock of \$4w,000. The prospectus of the company claims success for the new wheel for the following reasons: "The inventors of these cycles claim to have succeeded in manufacturing machines which are lighter, cheaper, less liable to damage, and easier to clean, and, further, which

Kansas City and Toledo began to practice

Grand Rapids will not begin to practice until next Wednesday. Captain Robinson, of Baltimore, thinks New, York will do well to finish fourth. On each layer of stones in the foundation of Baltimore's new grand stand is a rabbit's foot, hermetically sealed.

The ball to be used in the Western League this year will be the same size and weight as last year, but will not be so lively. Vanderbeck, of Detroit, has offered Her-man and \$500 in exchange for Fred Carroll, of Grand Rapids, but the offer has been

Milwaukee and Toledo will have new ball parks this year. Both will be larger than the old ones, and closer to the patrons of Toledo refrains from claiming the pen-nant this year, and wisely, too. Toledo will play all holidays and a large number of Sunday games at home.

It is the intention of Manager Davis, of New York, to retain all of the pitchers now under contract. There are six in all-Meek-

Peter Maher declined to fight Choynski in Chicago until after his meeting with O'Donnell in May. If successful then, he says, he will fight any man living at any

Hay & Willits have been engaged by Superintendent Glasscock, of the Institute for the Blind, to give the blind pupils rides on a tandem. Most any bright afternoon or evening the blind may be seen riding on the asphalt pavements near the institution.

The Star Stone

The Star Store,

Easter Week

There's an air of newness about our store that is in harmony with the general desire for new Spring Wear on Easter Sunday. We have made a great many changes in our store. Every department has been enlarged, some have been moved to new locations and all are showing greater values and larger lines of goods than ever before.

Of course, every one must have a new Hat for Easter. Our stock of

cannot be excelled. An immense line of goods of the latest fashion. Our prices on Millinery Goods are always the very lowest. Don't fail

to inspect our Millinery display this week. You'll find just what you are looking for, and at a lower price than you anticipated getting your wants filled for.

EASTER ACTIVITY IN OUR New . . . **Dress Goods**

Department.

A new Dress for Easter selected from our elegant stock will be of great satisfaction to you. Marchioness of Spring Dress Fabrics
this season, at, per yard......

New line of Crepons, all wool......
All colors in Novelty Crepons.....
Black Novelty Crepons at 50c, 75c, \$1,
\$1.19 and \$1.25 a yard; an elegant assortment of these popular Dress Goods.

Broadcloths for Spring Capes, in all colors, at 75c and \$1 per yard.

NEW SILKS

Figured, Printed China Silks, large variety of styles, 19 inches wide, and

LINING DEPARTMENT

Has been removed a little further back on same side of the store and given more room. This Department is always busy, as we sell the best Linings at the lowest prices, and keep everything that fashion dictates.

Best regular 6c Cambric Skirt Linings Drilling Waist Linings, only.....

Silkeen Tarletons, something new for Sleeve Lining...... 121/2c

subject responds to suggestion is noticeable. And well it may be, for nowhere out of hypnotism or disease is such concentration obvious. It is a concentration

so absolute and entire that it almost passes he boundaries of our conception. While

acting under hypnotic suggestion it seems

the boundaries of our conception. While acting under hypnotic suggestion it seems as though every atom of mental energy is used in the fulfilling of that suggestion, whether it be sensory or motor. For how else may we explain the common phenomenon of insensibility to pain, etc.? It would seem scarcely possible that the integral parts of the nerve fibres are disturbed, or that it is a material alteration in them which causes their inhibition, for upon subsequent waking their normal functions are immediately restored. Every explanation based upon physiological ground is insufficient or erronecus. We have in the subject a simple, entire concentration of mental power, either for act or suggestion, or for the cessation of one or both. So strong and undivided is this concentration that, beyond the carrying out of the suggestion itself, there is absolutely nothing else—no sensory nor motor impulses, no thought nor will, no question as to the fitness of the suggestion nor attempt to do other than obey it. Moreover, in a good subject, the obedience is complete and perfect.

TIME WASTED IN BATHING.

Novel Views of a "Professor of Phys-

ical Culture.

"Bathing and the use of soap," says Prof. Checkly, "is 40 per cent. more injurious to the human race than any other form of stimulation to which people are addicted. If I should bathe a man, in proportion, as much as he drank, I'd kill him in one-half the time. This is called the age of hurry and feverish excitement; critics complain

If I should bathe a man, in proportion, as much as he drank, I'd kill him in one-half the time. This is called the age of hurry and feverish excitement; critics complain that people are unwilling to take time for anything. As a matter of fact, hours of precious time are worse than wasted daily in the bath room. I' men would preserve their health, there are three things they must do: First, leave soap alone; second, get the skin loose from the tissues of the body; third, get rid of the idea that regularity in the matter of sleep and meals is necessary to physical well-being."

"What are the objections to the use of soap" asked a reporter to whom the Professor's original views were a revelation.

"There are vital objections," was the reply. "The skin, it is acknowledged, bears a most important relation to the body. First, it acts as a protective agent, covering the sensitive tissues of the flesh. Second, it acts as the agent of the mind, conveying all sensations of heat, cold, friction and the like. Third, it directly aids all the other organs of the body, taking up the work of each in turn, when for any reason they become unable to perform their functions. The skin assists all the organs of secretion and excretion in the entire system, and for that reason great attention should be paid to keeping it in a healthy condition. 'Although realizing its important functions, people, instead of protecting this wonderful covering of theirs, try by every means in their power to destroy it. Soap does not cleanse the skin. When the skin is dirty it is unhealthy, and the organs within the body can never be cleansed by all the soaps in the world. The only stains, blots, etc., on the surface of the skin that people need to get rid of cannot be removed by soap. Some other chemical cintment or fluid has to be resorted to to obliterate them. As far as regards the dust and dirt which naturally adheres to the body, dust and dirt, being earthly and material, are much better brushed off than washed off, and soap does not aid in the pr

brushed off than washed off, and soap does not aid in the process.

"People who do not feel tired from bathing are those, who have not sensation enough to feel anything. Immersion in water causes the eyes to ache and reduces the degree of vitality in the body. Some of the older Eastern nations recognize this antipathy of the skin to contact with water. The pearl divers, for instance, previous to diving coat the body with an oil-like ointment, which is impervious to water, holding the theory that water is an incomparable injury to the skin. Children proverbially object to being washed, until the bath has been so frequently repeated that it becomes a habit with them. What the skin needs is free circulation of air and exposure to the light. People could live a thousand years if they only knew how to make a right use of the life element that is all about them—the sunlight, the air and other God-given benefits.

The skin should not adhere to the tissues of the body, as it does in the cases out of

The skin should not adhere to the tissues of the body, as it does in nine cases out of ten among my patients. It should be loose from the flesh like that of a cat or a dogloose, elastic, smooth, and it is in that condition on the body of a normally healthy person. When a man takes cold, for instance, the first indication of indisposition is in the color of the skin; the complexion becomes sallow and unlovely, the skin gets harsh and dry, then thickens and becomes muddy looking, instead of clear and wholesome in appearance. In that condition, if it was desired to pinch up a bit of skin on the same of that roan, the flesh would have

New York Tribune.

Lace Curtains

A GREAT ASSORTMENT OF POPULAR-PRICED GOODS.

Lace Curtains, per pair..... 49c Full 3-yard Lace Curtains, per pair .. 75c 31/2-yard-long Lace Curtains, per pair \$1.00 We expect to receive on Monday 250 pairs of those 31/2-yard-long, 5-feet-wide Lace Curtains, that we sold with such phenomenal success two weeks ago at \$1.50 a pair. An immense bargain. Irish Point Lace Curtains, per pair.. \$2.50 Beautiful Brussels effect Lace Car-

pair. Satin Drapery Portieres, \$2.98 per 36-inch Dotted Drapery Swiss...... 121/20 36-inch Bordered Drapery Swisses.... 15c

New Crepe Flowered Draperies 10c

WINDOW SHADES 7-foot Spring Roller Window Shades,

The best Opaque Fast Color Cloth 7-foot Shade, 4-inch Fringe, at...... 500

BOYS' CLOTHING

New lines of Boys' Knee Pants. We carry all grades and give you the best values in the city at 19c, 25c, 39c, 50c, Boys' Knee Pants Suits from 75c to A great bargain in Boys' Knee Pants
Suits, handsome new spring styles, at.
A great bargain in Boys' Knee Pants
of All-wool Cloth Boys' Suits, clothing
store price, \$5. We offer you a great
range of styles to select from at...... \$2.98

to come with it, so tightly would the outer coating adhere to the tissue beneath."
"What about the breathing movements in

"They are simply instructions about fill-ing the lungs with fresh, pure air," re-turned the Professor. "The nose should be used entirely to breathe through. The mouth is too delicate an organ to be used for that purpose. The lungs I regard as the

mouth is too delicate an organ to be used for that purpose. The lungs I regard as the stomach for the brain, just as the other stomach provides nutriment for the body. Physical exercise, physical energy or work that is not dominated by the intellect is an injury to the body instead of a help, and never of permanent benefit, even if it apparently builds up the tissues and improves the form. As a proof of this theory you may have observed that the best-trained athletes never live long, and the most flexible gymnast cannot keep his agility without constant practice. Strength and help come through the development of intellect, and not through expenditure of physical energy."

Professor Checkly, personally, is an admirable exponent of the success of his theories upon the subject of physical culture.

He gives his age as over forty-five years, yet he looks no more than thirty. He has leonine head and shoulders, and impresses one with his vigorous and healthful appearance. He goes through the most difficult gymnastic feats with the ease and abandon of a hear. He comes from an all Marshault.

of a boy. He comes from an old Massachu-setts family, one of his ancestors having been Attorney-general of that State and another pastor of the Old South Church.

THE DETHRONED BABY.

The Two-Year-Old Is Put Aside When

the New Baby Comes.

Kept Dark.

"Isn't it singular," he remarked "that you are a brunette when both of your parents are so very light?"
"That is very easily explained," she re-

Rising from the low divan where she had been reclining she threw a lump of coal on the fire.

"You see," she explained while winsome dimples enwrapped her countenance in witchery, "I was born in a flat where babies were prohibited and had to be kept dark".

dark."
Truly strange it was he had not thought of that.

The Editor Caught On.

"Was your poem on 'Spring's Advent' accepted by the Asterisk?"

"No. You see, I signed it 'Yblirt,' and the editor, who, like all old men, is always looking backward, sent it back, with the remark that his readers had had all the Trilby they could stagger under, and he couldn't afford to lose any more subscribers. Wasn't it mean?"

Detroit Tribune.

Boston Transcrip

ur system of physical culture?"



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in all styles at \$1.25 All the latest style toes, and with either Cloth or Dongola Tops, Patent Leather Backs, and a regular \$1.75 low shoe; we offer you choice of all styles at \$1.25.

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